

had rather had one of the eagles which kept his young antelopes in jeopardy: But as he could not destroy them with his net, which had hung a considerable time without the intended success, he projects the prevention of their increase by destroying their eggs, leaving his nets wholly for the use they had been successful in, and searches the cliffs of the rocks next to the sea, where those birds commonly build; having found several nests, he takes away the eggs that were in them, and carries them home, in order to empty the shells, and hang them up and down in his habitation, among the green leaves that covered the ceiling, but having accidentally broke one, and the yolk and white thereof being like that of a turkey, he had the curiosity to boil one and taste it, which eat much after the manner of a swan's. The rest he saved to eat now and then by way of change.

In this prosperous way he lived fifteen years, finding no alteration in the seasons, during which time he made himself a winter garb of the soft grass, which reached to his heels, and a cap of the same.

Being one day on the rocks, he saw something like an Indian canoe; fearing there might be some of those people on the island, he

he hastens home to secure what he had, but it was too late; they had been there already, and had taken away the clothes he found in the chest; which being too little for him, hung on a pin behind the door. Had they been content with that, he would not have regarded it; but they carried away some of his curious shells, and what grieved him most, the fine bird he had taken such pains to stuff, as also his bow and arrows.

Having missed these things, which he much valued, he hastens to the outside of the rock, with his long staff in his hand, but happened to go too late, the canoe being out of sight. He then walked to the other side of the rock, to discover what damage the high wind had done the night before.

As he was looking about him, he sees two men come down the rock with each a bundle in his arm, who going to something he took to be a chest, and having put their load into it, pushed it away, and rowed to a long-boat that lay at some distance, behind a jetting part of the rock, which screened it from his sight, as also the ship it belonged to.

Being come home, he suspected those villains had most sacrilegiously rifled and ransacked his habitation, not leaving him fo

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